Enter Catesby, with Hastings *head.*

Cat. Here is the head of that ignoble traytor,
The dangerous and vnſuſpected *Hastings*,
Glo. So deare I lou'd the man that I muſt weepe:
I tooke him for the playneſt harmeleſſe man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Chriſtian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my ſoule recorded
The Hiſtory of all her ſecret thoughts:
So ſmooth he daubd his vice with ſhew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted;
I meane, his conuerſation with *Shores* wife,
He layd from all attainder of ſuſpect.
Buc, Well, well, he was the conuertſt ſheltred traytor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almoſt beleeue, were it not by great preſeruation
We liue to tell it you? the ſubtile traytor
Had this day plotted in the counſell houſe,
To murder me and my good Lord *Glocester*.
Ma. What, had he ſo?
Glo. What thinke ye we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that we ſhould againſt the courſe of Law,
Proceed thus raſhly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perrill of the caſe,
The peace of *England*, and our perſons ſafety
Inforſt vs to this execution?
Ma. Now faire befall you, he deſerued his death,
And you my good Lords both, haue well proceeded,
To warne falſe traytors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Miſtris *Shore*.
Glo, Yet had not we determind he ſhould dye
Vntill your Lordſhip came to ſee his death,
Which now the longing haſt of theſe our friends
Somewhat againſt our meaning haue preuented,
Becauſe my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traytor ſpeake, and timerouſly confeſſe
The manner and the purpoſe of his treaſon,
That you might well haue ſignified the ſame

Vnto

Vnto the Citizens, who happil
Miſconſture vs in him, and wa
Ma. My good Lord your g
As well, as if I had ſeene or he
And doubt you not right nob
But ile acquaint your dutious
With all your iuſt proceeding
Glo. And to that end we wi
To auoyd the carping cenſures
Buc. But ſince you came to l
Yet witneſſe what we did inte
Glo. After, after, couſin *Buc*
The Maior towards *Guild hall*
There at your meeteſt aduanta
Inferre the baſtardy of *Edward*
Tell them how *Edward* put to
Onely for ſaying he would ma
Heire to the Crowne, meaning
Which by the ſigne thereof wa
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull lu
And beaſtly appetite in change
Which ſtretched to their ſeruan
Euen where his luſtfull eye, or
Without controle liſted to mal
Nay for a need thus farre com
Tell them, when that my moth
Of that vnſatiat *Edward*, noble
My Princely father then had wa
And by iuſt computation of th
Found that the iſſue was not hi
Which well appeared in his li
Being nothing like the noble D
But touch this ſparingly as it w
Becauſe you know my Lord, m
Buc. Feare not my Lord, ile
As if the golden fee for which
Were for my ſelfe.
Glo. If you thriue well, bring
Where you ſhall find me well

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37